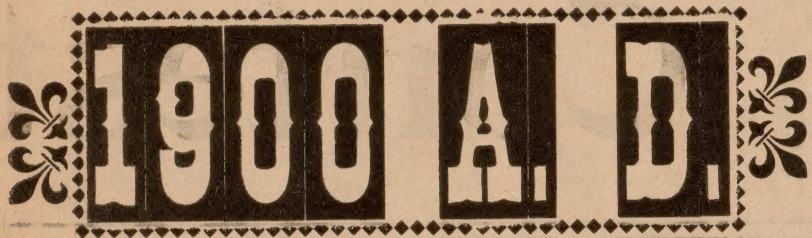


The Daily Telegram.

Vol. 1.—No. 44.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, TUESDAY, JANUARY 23, 1900.

Price: Two Cents.



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Ypsilanti Opera House.

THURSDAY, JAN. 25.

THE BIG ATTRACTION,

**BEN
HENDRICKS,**

The Original Swedish Dialect Comedian,
Formerly Featured in

OLE OLSON, YON YONSON, Etc.,

In His New Play,

**A Yenuine
Yentleman,**

A Comedy Drama, depicting the recent troubles in the Coeur D'Alene Mining District.

COMPANY OF TWENTY.

New Songs, New Dances, Special
Scenic Effects.

Seats for sale at Rogers & Co., Tuesday Jan. 23.

VOICE OF THE NEGRO.

Question Discussed in the Senate
by a North Carolina
Republican.

REMARKS BY SENATOR PRITCHARD.

Tillman Corrects Him as to How to Speak
of the Colored Citizen—Sharp Passage
Between Chandler and Morgan—Morgan's
Views Criticized—Supreme Court Refuses
a Temporary Injunction Against Chicago's
Canal—Capital News Items.

Washington, Jan. 23.—Yesterday was another day of oratory in the senate, little business beyond routine being transacted. Pritchard of North Carolina delivered a long and carefully prepared address upon the race question in the south, his remarks being addressed particularly against the proposed amendment to the constitution of North Carolina, which if enacted, he said, would disfranchise a large class of voters both white and black. Referring to Senator Morgan's recent speech in which the latter said the negro vote must go, Pritchard said the question involved the peace and welfare of the nation and the stability of our institutions. The constitution guaranteed to each state a republican government. If Senator Morgan's contention prevailed there would be pure nullification. He said the Democrats of North Carolina were attempting to deprive certain citizens of guaranteed rights, just as the Democrats of Louisiana had done.

Says Morgan Should Go Further.
Pritchard said that if Morgan was right, then the Democratic party ought to have the courage to propose the abrogation of the fifteenth amendment, which gives the negro the right of franchise. There could be no fear of negro domination in North Carolina, declared Pritchard, because the whites outnumbered the blacks by two to one. Pritchard said that the cry of "negro domination" was the answer given to every proposition made by the Republicans. He was interrupted by Tillman, who said that little else was to be expected when the administration continually thrust negro postmasters on the people of the south.

"We Say 'Nigger' in the South."
Pritchard—There you have it. If I should read the ten commandments to the senator he would cry "nigger" back at me.

Tillman—We say "nigger" in the south, not "negro." Let us stick to facts.

Pritchard—The senator may use whatever expression he likes. I'm satisfied to use mine.

Pritchard, upon resuming his speech, referred to the small vote in the state of Mississippi as compared with the population.

Money of Mississippi interrupted to explain the point Pritchard had made, when he in turn was interrupted by Chandler, who asked if an election had been held in Mississippi last year. Money replied evasively.

Wants Money to "Examine His Mind."
Chandler—Well, I wish the senator would examine his mind, and tell us whether he thinks an election was held in his state last year?

Money replied that an election was held in Mississippi last year, and intimated that he had replied evasively to Chandler's question because, as he said: "I am as afraid of the senator [Chandler] as I am of a monkey in a powder magazine with matches. I've been the victim of his wit before."

FIRST POINT FOR CHICAGO.

St. Louis Denied a Temporary Injunction
Against the Drainage Canal.

Washington, Jan. 23.—St. Louis was defeated yesterday in its attempt to close up the Chicago drainage canal by obtaining a temporary restraining order from the federal supreme court. When the petition of the St. Louis opponents of the sanitary canal was reached on the call the court granted the state of Missouri leave to file its bill and ordered process to issue, returnable April 2, to be served on Governor Tanner and President Bolden-Week, of the drainage board.

City Counsel Snurmacher, of St. Louis, made an effort to obtain a temporary injunction, but was unable to get a hearing until several other motions on the call had been disposed of. Then the counsel for the plaintiff made his motion for a temporary restraining order from the court, supporting his plea with the claim that the sanitary district had hurriedly opened the canal last week, primarily for the purpose of defeating any action of the supreme court. City Counsel Snurmacher dwelt on this point and asked that a restraining order be granted to be effective immediately, so that the gates might be closed pending the hearing.

The chief justice informed the representatives from St. Louis that the supreme court would take no such action wherein the sovereign rights of a state are concerned. He based this conclusion, first, on the ground of lack of jurisdiction, and second, that no injunction, even of a temporary nature, would issue without due notice to the defendants.

New Polygamous Investigation.

Washington, Jan. 23.—A resolution offered by Rawlins of Utah was reported back to the senate yesterday, modified in some respects, and the senate adopted it. The resolution as passed authorizes the judiciary committee to investigate "to what extent polygamy is practiced or polygamous marriages entered into in the United States or in places over which it has jurisdiction. What, if any, steps should be taken or measures enacted for the prevention of polygamy in the United States and places over which it has jurisdiction."

FERRY'S REPLY TO GOV. PINGREE

Suggests That the Governor Name the
Candidate He Would Support.

Detroit, Jan. 23.—Dexter M. Ferry, whose possible nomination by the Republicans for governor drew from Governor Pingree the statement that he would run as an independent if Ferry was selected, does not appear at all worried over Pingree's threatened bolt. He took the probable secession calmly and said:

"If Mr. Pingree is going to pose as dictator to the Republican party of this state and say that he will do certain things provided a certain man is nominated by that party for governor, why doesn't he carry the matter to its logical conclusion and name the candidate the Republicans should place in nomination?"

"But Mr. Pingree in his published interview does nothing of the kind. He threatens to leave the Republican party and run as an independent candidate if I am nominated. He has a perfect right to do this if he desires. If he should carry out this threat of course he would have to stand on his record as governor, and that alone. If Mr. Pingree does not believe I meant what I said in my speech in Iowa I can't help it. That is a matter that rests with him entirely."

DEATH OF THE DUKE OF TECK.

Kills Completely All Hope of a Social
Season at London.

London, Jan. 23.—The Duke of Teck, who died Sunday evening, had been insane since the death of the duchess, and had been constantly under restraint. Previous to her death he showed signs of insanity, which subsequent to her demise became fully developed. His death was hastened by an attack of paralysis which came on suddenly. The general feeling in court circles is that it was a merciful release, though it puts the finishing touch on the gloom overwhelming society, for now there is no prospect of any social season in London as the court will go into mourning, which so many leading families are already wearing.

The duke married Princess Mary of Cambridge, daughter of the duke of Cambridge, who was a son of George III. Teck was 63 years old, and had a distinguished military record. Prince George, Duke of York, son of the Prince of Wales, married Princess May, daughter of the Duke of Teck.

PROF. HAZEN FATAFULLY HIT

Weather Forecaster Thrown from His
Wheel, Lighting on His Head.

Washington, Jan. 23.—Henry A. Hazen, professor of meteorology, and one of the chief forecasters of weather conditions at the weather bureau in this city, was probably fatally injured last night by being thrown from his bicycle. The accident occurred while the professor was on his way to the bureau. At the corner of Sixteenth and M streets he ran into a colored man, the force of the contact throwing him from the wheel and pitching him forward on his head.

The blow was a terrific one, the skull being cracked from over the nose to the back of the head and causing also a hemorrhage of the brain. Physicians afterwards trepanned the skull and removed a large clot of blood from the right side.

Not on a Didlomatic Mission.

Washington, Jan. 23.—Both the state and the interior department authorize the most sweeping denial of the story that Webster Davis, assistant secretary of the interior, is clothed with any diplomatic mission. It is declared that he represents no department of the United States government in his visit to South Africa, but is there in a personal capacity.

Two Children Drowned.

Fond du Lac, Wis., Jan. 23.—Two children, Harold Stanceliff, aged 6, and Frank Murphy, aged 5, were drowned in the Fond du Lac river yesterday. The latter was the son of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Murphy, and was visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Clark, of this city.

Another German Vessel Released.

Berlin, Jan. 23.—A dispatch received here from Berlin says the German bark Marie, loaded with sulphur, which was captured early in January by the British cruiser Fearless and taken to Port Elizabeth, has been unconditionally released.

NEWS FACTS IN OUTLINE.

Mrs. Roswell Smith, of New York, who sent the first telegram "What Hath God Wrought?" over Morse's line in 1843, died in that state Sunday, aged 73.

Count de Castellane and his wife arrived in New York yesterday and the count particularly denied the Paris story that he had been losing money in speculation.

The total British losses in the recent fight at Ladysmith were 488.

A Paris journal says that Americans buy \$7,000,000 worth of millinery of them annually.

St. Paul's cathedral is the most heavily-insured building in Great Britain. It is insured for £95,000 in ten offices.

A runaway horse was overtaken and captured by a man in an automobile at Chicago after a chase of half a dozen blocks.

Mrs. Eliza Fell Davis, Bloomington, Ill., wife of William O. Davis, publisher of the Bloomington Pantagraph, died Sunday at San Antonio, Tex., aged 59 years.

It is said that a zinc trust, capitalized at \$100,000,000, is being formed for the purpose of controlling all the zinc mines in the Joplin Mo., district.

The remains of John Ruskin will be interred in Coniston churchyard. The funeral will take place Thursday.

Frederick Ebersold, who was chief of the Chicago police department at the time of the anarchist riots in 1886,

CONTINUOUS FIGHTING

About All That Is Known of the
Situation Where Buller Is
in Command.

BRITISH MAKING SLOW PROGRESS.

Boers Fall Back from One Position
Only to Defend Another.

Buller Cables Nothing Except a Summary
of His Losses and a Promise of More
of the Same—Warren, However, Is Pushing
Ahead, but a Boer Prisoner Says It Will
Take Three Months for Him to Reach
Ladysmith—Description of Sunday's
Fighting.

Durban, Natal, Jan. 23.—The statement comes from an excellent source in Pietermaritzburg that Lord Dundonald has entered Ladysmith with 1,600 men. This is not confirmed from any other quarter, but it is known that Lord Dundonald's flying column has been acting well to the left of the line of advance.

London, Jan. 23.—Just before midnight yesterday the war office issued the following dispatch from General Buller dated Spearman's Camp, Jan. 22, 6 p. m.: "The following casualties are reported in General Buller's brigade as the result of yesterday's fighting: Killed—Captain Ryall, Yorkshire regiment, and five men; wounded—Second Lieutenant Andrews, Border regiment; Captain MacLaughlan, Inniskillings; Lieutenant Barlow, Yorkshire regiment, and seventy-five men; missing—eight men. Other casualties will be forwarded when received."

Warren Continues Pushing.

London, Jan. 23.—The Daily Chronicle has received the following dated Jan. 22, 4:15 p. m., from Spearman's Camp: "The Boers admit twenty-one casualties during General Buller's skirmish on Saturday. General Warren continues pushing, though he is necessarily making very slow progress, as the Boers are numerous and strongly entrenched. Our infantry are working over parallel ridges, with Lord Dundonald's cavalry lying well out on the left flank and awaiting developments. The Boers contest every inch of the ground. The naval guns in front here have been quiet. A Boer prisoner who was brought in boasted that it would take us three months to reach Ladysmith."

Kimberley Has a New Fun.

London, Jan. 23.—A dispatch to the Daily Telegraph from Kimberley, dated Jan. 19, says: "A 28-pounder gun christened 'Long Cecil,' which was manufactured at the De Beers workshops, was tried today and fired accurately at a range of 8,000 yds."

Kimberley (by heliograph) Jan. 17, via Modder River, Jan. 22.—Native reports say that a proclamation has been issued at Barkly West by Commandant Bothof ordering all British subjects to quit before Jan. 22. Ladies are being subjected to great insults. The Boers are again very active, bombarding heavily from all positions from dawn till 8 a. m., the fire being directed chiefly against the redoubts."

FIGHTING OF SUNDAY DESCRIBED.

John Bull Has the Work Out For
Him Among the Kopjes.

London, Jan. 23.—The Daily Mail has the following, dated Sunday night, from Spearman's Camp: "There has been no fighting all day. At dawn our attack was resumed against the entire line, all the brigades taking part. We soon discovered that the Boers still occupied the range of hills in force, their position being very strong. The range is intersected by steep ravines and many approaches very difficult of access. Today the Boers who were driven from their trenches yesterday took cover in dongas and behind the rocks with which the hills are strewn. Much firing took place and our progress was slow, but gradually British pluck took its tale, and the enemy fell back to another kopje.

"We swarmed on and occupied it, and then the attack recommenced with the utmost gallantry. The country is generally abundant in hills favorable to guerilla warfare, and our task is an arduous one. Nevertheless it is being gradually accomplished. Whenever any of the enemy were observed taking up a fresh position our field batteries poured in showers of shrapnel, and the rapid movement of the guns, followed by accurate shooting, must have greatly distressed them.

"The enemy were on the defensive almost the entire day, save once when they attempted to outflank our left and were signally checked. They relied almost entirely on rifle fire. A few shells were fired from a heavy piece of ordnance, but these fell harmless. We now occupy the lower crest on the left and are converging slowly but surely to the Boer center. The Boer loss is unknown, but must have been heavy. The killed and wounded are carried away to the rear rapidly. Rumors are in circulation that the Boers are retreating. The battle will be resumed to-morrow.

Methodist Church in Philippines.

San Francisco, Jan. 23.—The Methodist church is about to begin active missionary work in the Philippines under the supervision of Bishop J. H. Thoburn. The first missionaries to be sent to Manila are Miss J. E. Wisner, Miss Mary A. Cody, and Dr. Norton of Ohio and Miss Mostes of Michigan. They will sail on the China Wednesday, accompanied by Miss E. Anderson, who is going to missionary work in Malasia.

COST THE STATE \$40,000.

Jury Disagrees and the Case Will Not Be
Tried Again.

Oshkosh, Wis., Jan. 23.—The jury in the Campfield case returned to the court room Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, but without having reached an agreement as to the guilt or innocence of John Campfield for the alleged murder of Alphonse Sandon, Aug. 30, 1898. The jury was discharged, the court being satisfied that it would be useless to cause the jury to remain longer on the case.

According to the statement of one of the jurors, the ballot on the guilt or innocence of the accused was seven for conviction and five for acquittal. On the question of whether or not the will was a forgery, the jury stood ten and two. The report was prevalent Saturday that the jury stood ten and two for conviction, but, of course, there being no reliable source for such a report, it was not generally credited. The case has cost the state \$40,000, and will not be tried again.

PREDICTED HIS OWN DEATH.

Clergyman Preaches What Might Be
Called His Own Funeral Sermon.

Indianapolis, Jan. 23.—Rev. Charles Harvey has been the pastor of the Methodist church at Eaton several years. Last Sunday week he preached a very affecting sermon to his congregation, saying that it was the last time he would ever address them, as he would die before another Sunday rolled around. He was apparently in the best of health and his statement caused the most intense surprise. He said that he never felt better, but he was sure that he would not live till another Sunday.

Within a short time after reaching his home he was taken ill and grew steadily worse till early Saturday, when he died. His disease appeared to be fever, but did not present the form of a malignant type, yet he sank under it gradually from the first. Harvey was 58 years old and had been in the ministry thirty-seven years.

SMALLPOX IN ILLINOIS.

Disease Is Epidemic, But Is of a Mild
Type Says Dr. Egan.

Springfield, Ill., Jan. 23.—Dr. Egan, secretary of the state board of health, is sending out a pamphlet for the purpose of giving the physicians of the state information as to the present epidemic of smallpox. The board of health says that "the prevalent epidemic is one of smallpox and to refuse to accept this fact is to be guilty of egregious blunder and to commit a dangerous folly."

Continuing, the board says that the symptoms thus far exhibited have been those of modified or mitigated smallpox, and the interest awakened concerns chiefly the difference to be established between unmitigated smallpox and the mild or mitigated form which is now epidemic, especially in southern Illinois.

Secor Will Take His Punishment.

New York, Jan. 23.—Leroy A. Secor, of Milwaukee, who was arrested on Friday last on a charge of embezzling \$17,000 from the Goodrich Transportation company, of Milwaukee, was arraigned yesterday and held to await requisition papers. Secor acknowledged his guilt and said that he had lost all the money in bucketshops and pool rooms. He would go back to Milwaukee he said, and after helping to put his books in as good shape as possible would willingly take his punishment.

No Failure About This Marriage.

Kewanee, Ills., Jan. 23.—Mr. and Mrs. Phillip Shoner, of this city, celebrated the sixty-fifth anniversary of their wedding Saturday. A surprise party was planned and carried out and they were given several handsome presents. They were married in New York in 1835 and two years later moved to Illinois. They have living eight children, fifty-three grandchildren, and thirty-eight great-grandchildren.

Mayor Captures a Murderer.

West Plains, Mo., Jan. 23.—Ben Richardson, who murdered Jailer Allen at this place on the 17th, was captured at Mammoth Springs, Ark., by Benjamin Elder, the mayor of the town. Richardson went to the home of Elder and begged for food. Elder invited him in, and when he had seated himself at the table covered him with a gun.

Oldest Army Nurse in World.

Indianapolis, Jan. 23.—Mrs. Sarah Pollard, of this city, claims to be the oldest army nurse in this country, and, probably, in the world. She was 93 years old on Nov. 29 last. At the opening of the civil war she enlisted as an army nurse, remaining in the service nine months. Eighteen years ago she came from Ohio to live with relatives here.

Eleven Candidates for Governor.

La Porte, Ind., Jan. 23.—It is stated that formal announcement will be made this week of the candidacy of H. G. Thayer of Marshall county for the Republican nomination for governor. Advances received here also announce the candidacy of Warren G. Sayre of Wabash county. There are now eleven candidates for the nomination.

Converted 222 Persons at Charlotte.

Charlotte, Mich., Jan. 23.—Rev. Frank A. Miller, of Wheaton, Ills., Sunday night closed the most successful series of meetings ever held in this city. One thousand people attended his farewell services and 222 persons have been converted during his visit.

Dastard's Work at Evansville.

John Scarborough, her sweetheart, be-Mitchell was shot Sunday night by John Scarborough, her sweetheart, because she laughed at him when he reproached her for receiving attentions from other young men. Her condition is critical.

The Daily Telegram.

FOUNDED DECEMBER 4, 1899.

A. W. MUNRO, Editor.

Subscription one month 35c.
Advertising rates may be had on application.BOOK AND JOB PRINTING of all kinds
executed in first-class style at
reasonable prices.

ANCIENT ARITHMETIC.

Examples That Were Used In Egypt
3,600 Years Ago.

Probably the oldest copy book for home lessons in arithmetic was recently unearthed in Egypt. The papyrus, which was found in excellent condition, dates from the period about 1700 B. C.—that is, about 100 years before the time of Moses, or almost 3,600 years ago. It proves that the Egyptians had a thorough knowledge of elementary mathematics almost to the extent of our own. The papyrus has a long heading, "Direction how to attain the knowledge of all dark things," etc. Numerous examples show that their principal operations with entire units and fractions were made by means of addition and multiplication. Subtractions and divisions were not known in their present form, but correct results were obtained nevertheless. Equations are also found in the papyrus. Among the examples given is this one: Ten measures of barley are to be divided among ten persons in such a manner that each subsequent person receives one-eighth of a measure less than the one before him. Another example given is: There are seven men, each one has seven cats, each cat has eaten seven mice, each mouse has eaten seven grains of barley, each grain of barley would, if cultivated, have yielded seven measures of barley. How much barley has been lost in that way?

The papyrus also contains calculations of area, the calculation of the area of a circle and its transformation into a square, and finally calculations of the cubic measurements of pyramids.—Philadelphia Record.

The Fate of Admiral Byng.

Admiral John Byng was the fourth son of the Earl of Torrington and served in the British navy, rising to be admiral of the red in 1748, when he was 44 years old. In 1756 he was sent with a badly equipped fleet to relieve Minorca, threatened by the French. He reached Minorca after the French had got there. His second in command, Rear Admiral West, drove them back, while Byng kept his ships out of action. In a day or two he sailed to Gibraltar, leaving Minorca to its fate. He was tried for treachery and cowardice, but acquitted. The court martial convicted him of not having done his best to relieve the island, and under the application of article 12 of the British naval code of those days he was condemned to be shot. The ministers took him as a scapegoat, and he was shot on the quarter deck of his own flagship, the Monarque, in Portsmouth harbor on March 14, 1757.

A Text That Caught.

The following extraordinary coincidence occurred at Tinwald recently: A young preacher, who has lately married, was planned to take the morning service, but, by a misreading of the plan, he mistook his appointment for an evening one. Consequently the congregation gathered on the Sunday morning waited in vain for his appearance. Thereupon one of the office bearers of the church present undertook the service. Totally unaware that the absent preacher had recently married, he electrified and amused his audience by announcing as his text, "He has married a wife, and therefore he cannot come."—New Zealand Herald.

Smuggling a Cook Stove.

"Speaking of smuggling," said an old time federal deputy, "I'll tell you a curious little story. Shortly after the opening of one of the Mexican roads, never mind which, a locomotive engineer got married to a native belle in the town at the lower end of his run and set up housekeeping. Among other things they needed was a cooking stove. He could get exactly what they wanted on the American side, but the duty on hardware of that kind was extremely high, and he racked his brains to think of some way to slip it down to his home without paying the exorbitant tariff.

"A cooking stove is about as easy to smuggle as a baby elephant, but at last he struck a brilliant scheme, and on his next trip he simply lashed the thing to the pilot of his engine. It looked as much out of place as a piano on top of a hearse, but the yardmen were conveniently blind, and he pulled out in triumph. When he stopped at the customs office, the Mexican officials stared at the stove in amazement, but they concluded at once that it was some new Yankee device in connection with the locomotive and asked no questions for fear of betraying their ignorance of up to date machinery. The consequence was that the engineer got his stove without paying a cent of duty."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Long Way Afterthought.

"That was a pleasing afterthought of yours," remarked the old preacher who had listened to a sermon by one of his youngest brethren, "when you drew upon the analogies of nature to prove the immortality of the soul."

"An afterthought?" said the younger clergyman in some perplexity.

"Yes. You thought of it about 2,400 years after Socrates."—Chicago Tribune.

SCHEME OF SHELDON

Author of "In His Steps" Given a
Chance to Develop His
Pet Project.

TO EDIT A TRUE CHRISTIAN DAILY

Proprietors of a Topeka Paper Will Turn It Over to Him for a Week Next March and He Will Try to Run It as the Savior Would—Chicago Clergymen Comment on the Plan in Varied Style—Was a Failure at Montreal.

Chicago, Jan. 23.—Chicago ministers are rather dubious of the success of the proposed scheme of Rev. Charles M. Sheldon to edit the Topeka, Kan., Daily Capital. Announcement has been made by the proprietors of that paper that they will turn the management of its affairs to Sheldon March 13 for him to demonstrate the ethics of pure journalism as he understands them. It is proposed by Sheldon to assume control of the editorial and business management of the paper and the proprietors agree to let him surround himself with a staff of his own selection, and his actions will not be questioned or met with objections by them. While this innovation is not a new one, it will be the first time it has been tried in the west.

Idea Was a Failure at Montreal.

The Montreal Witness was published on the same lines, but it did not prove to be a success. It has been tried in the east with similar results and there is little belief that the undertaking of Sheldon will meet with any extraordinary welcome. When Sheldon assumes control, he says, he will not permit the publication of reports of prize fights, horse races, police news, base ball games or other items that in his opinion will poison the minds of the readers. Every news item and advertisement will be subjected to rigid examination, the test of its admissibility being "What would Jesus do?" were he editing the paper?

Many Believe He Will Grow Weary.

It was intimated by many that Sheldon would probably be willing to resign his position after a few days of trying to supervise the workings of issuing a paper like The Capital. It would require twenty-four hours' work a day, they say, and Sheldon has not weighed the proposition long enough before tackling the job.

CALLS IT A CRANK MOVEMENT.

That Is What the Editor of The Interior Thinks of Sheldon's Scheme.

"Simply another one of those 'cranks' movements," said Dr. Gray, editor of The Interior, "They are constantly springing up, only to die out in a day or so. If the Christian public wants such a paper as Mr. Sheldon proposes to give it, let it patronize a good, clean moral sheet and the yellow journals will be forced to retire. He evidently does not understand the proposition of attempting to get out a daily paper, and it will probably last but a short time. The result will be that both Mr. Sheldon and the paper will be the laughing stock of the whole country."

"Rev. Mr. Sheldon advocated such a movement at the last Christian Endeavor convention," said Dr. F. A. Noble, "and I am glad he has at last been promised an opportunity to prove that his ideas of how to run a newspaper are the correct ones. Of course, it would be hard to say that it will be a success, but I hope it will prove so. The proof of the pudding is in the eating, and it may be that the people in that section of the country will take kindly to the project."

"I can't say whether it is feasible or not," said Rev. J. S. F. Savage. "I have not read the plans of Mr. Sheldon, but if there is an opening for a paper of the kind he proposes to publish I hope Mr. Sheldon has found it. As to the success of such an undertaking, it is a little too soon to predict." That it was simply an advertising scheme, as some intimated, was disputed by several ministers who are personal friends of Sheldon. "That talk is all nonsense," said one of them. "Mr. Sheldon never made much profit from his books. When the demand for 'In His Steps' increased, instead of grasping the chance to make money he gave orders to his publisher to reduce the price of the publication so that every person could afford to read it. That doesn't look as though he were anxious to secure free advertising."

Rev. M. Sheldon's idea of publishing a Christian daily newspaper was given out at the Detroit convention, and he has been casting about for an opportunity to develop his pet project. After many months of searching the proprietors of the Topeka paper announce themselves as willing to further the plans of Sheldon. Should the undertaking prove to be what the community is longing for the clergymen expect to see a revolution in the publishing of daily papers.

Wedding in High Society.

Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 23.—Miss Minnie Drexel Fell, daughter of Mrs. Alexander Van Rensselaer, was married yesterday to Robert Kelo Cassatt, son of A. J. Cassatt, president of the Pennsylvania railroad. The ceremony was performed in St. Thomas' Episcopal church, Whitmarsh, by Rev. Samuel Snelling.

Fatally Hurt in a Mine.

Waldo, Wis., Jan. 23.—Word has been received here of the death of John McMurphy in Denver, Colo. He was hurt in a mine near there and was taken to the city, where he died soon after. The body will be brought here for burial. His parents are living here.

Well-Known New York Man Dead.

New York, Jan. 23.—John Potter Stockton, for many years attorney general of New Jersey, died at the Hotel Hanover yesterday. Stockton was born in Princeton in 1826, and was a son of the late Commodore Stockton of the United States navy.

Wages Increased 2 Per Cent.

Hazleton, Pa., Jan. 23.—Notice was given yesterday at the collieries of A. Pardee & Co. of an increase of 2 per cent. in the wages of their 1,500 employees. Next month another advance of 2 per cent. will be made.

CHANGE IN THE IOWA LAW.

It Is Desired by Those Who Want to Try
Municipal Ownership.

Sioux City, Jan. 23.—Sioux Cityans are taking a deep interest in the bill pending before the Iowa legislature for a change in the state law regulating the management of water works plants in cities of the first class throughout the state. The water works question has been a hot one here for the last two years and a litigation concerning the constitutionality of the present law is now awaiting a decision in the state supreme court.

At the present session of the legislature the council expected to send representatives to Des Moines to ask that the law be repealed or that, at least, the trustees be chosen by ballot. Before the necessary bill could be drafted, however, Superintendent Spaulding, of the water works department, went to the capital, as the trustees' representative and secured the introduction of a bill giving the board absolute control of all water works funds and requiring the district court to make appointments of trustees not on application of the mayor, but of the trustees themselves.

WIFES WHILE YOU WAIT.

A West Virginia Man Earns a Matrimonial
Fee of \$25 Easily.

Moundsville, W. Va., Jan. 23.—A matrimonial agent effected rather a romantic combination here. Christian D. Kleiner, aged 75 years, had expressed a desire for a mate for the rest of his life, and a Moundsville man agreed to get him one. He was to receive \$25 for his trouble—\$15 in cash paid in advance. The matchmaker at once repaired to Miltonburg, O., where he knew a Mrs. Barbara Yockey, aged 55 years.

At first she hesitated, but finally consented, and accompanied the agent back to Moundsville, where she met Kleiner, never having seen him before, and in a few hours they were married. Until a few days ago neither of the contracting parties had ever heard of the other, and had no notion of being married to any particular person.

Soldier Found Dead in Bed.

LaCrosse, Wis., Jan. 23.—Charles Schultz, late of the Ninety-fourth New York volunteer infantry, and an inmate of the National Soldiers' home, near Milwaukee, was found dead in bed at a cheap lodging house in this city Sunday morning. Schultz, who had been spending some weeks here, is supposed to have died of heart failure.

Two Persons Asphyxiated.

Milwaukee, Wis., Jan. 23.—Mrs. Mary Vadoski, a wealthy Polish resident of Manitowish, is dying at the emergency hospital, and Mary Kanocek, her 5-year-old niece, is already dead as a result of asphyxiation. They occupied a room at Hart's hotel and the room was found to be full of gas yesterday morning.

THE MARKETS.

Chicago Grain and Produce.

Chicago, Jan. 23.
Following were the quotations on the Chicago Board of Trade today:
Wheat—Open. High. Low. Close.
January 63½ 64 63½ 64½
May 66½ 67 66½ 66½
July 67½ 68 67½ 67½
Corn—
January 31¼ 31¼ 30¾ 30¾
May 33¾ 33¾ 33 33
July 34¼ 34¼ 33¾ 33¾
Oats—
January 22¾ 22¾ 22¾ 22¾
May 23¾ 23¾ 23¾ 23¾
July 23 23 22¾ 22¾
Pork—
January 10.77½ 10.71½ 10.62½ 10.62½
May 10.92½ 11.00 10.85 10.85
July 11.07½ 11.07½ 10.92½ 10.92½
Lard—
January 5.90 5.90 5.87½ 5.87½
May 6.10 6.10 6.02½ 6.02½
July 6.15 6.15 6.10 6.10
Short ribs—
January 5.70 5.70 5.70 5.70
May 5.80 5.80 5.77½ 5.77½
Produce: Butter—extra, creamery, 24@24½c per lb; extra dairy, 22c; packing stock, 17c. Eggs—Fresh stock, 17c per dozen. Dressed poultry—Turkeys, choice, 9@9½c per lb; fair to good, 8½@9c; chickens, hens, 7½c; springers, 8@8½c; ducks, 3½@4c; geese, 7½@8c. Potatoes—Fair to choice, 1.40@1.47c. Sweet potatoes—Illinois, \$3.50@3.75 per brl. Apples—\$2.00@3.20 per brl. Cranberries—Bell and Bugle, \$6.50@7.00.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Jan. 23.
Hogs—Estimated receipts for the day, 29,000. Sales ranged as follows: 10c pigs, \$4.50@4.72½ for light, \$4.55@4.65 for rough packing, \$4.55@4.82½ for mixed, and \$4.70@4.85 for heavy packing and shipping lots.
Cattle—Estimated receipts for the day, 10,000. Quotations ranged at \$6.15 @6.60 for choice to extra steers, \$5.40@6.00 for good to choice do., \$4.65@5.30 for fair to good do., \$4.00@4.60 common to medium do., \$4.00@4.30 butchers' steers, \$4.30@6.10 fed western steers, \$3.05@4.70 feeding steers, \$2.00@4.25 cows, \$3.00@4.50 heifers, \$2.80@4.25 bulls and oxen, \$3.75@4.60 stags, \$3.70@4.90 Texas steers, and \$4.00@7.50 veal calves.
Sheep—Estimated receipts for the day, 19,000. Quotations ranged at \$3.75 @4.90 westerns, \$3.25@5.00 natives, \$5.00 @6.25 western lambs, and \$4.75@6.40 native lambs.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Jan. 23.
Dunning & Stevens, Live Stock Commission Merchants, East Buffalo, N. Y., quote as follows: Cattle—Receipts, 140 cars; market dull and heavy cattle very weak; best bids 10@15c lower; good handy fat steers and fat heifers about steady; common grades all lower; best steers, \$5.60@5.80; medium to good shippers, \$5.25@5.50; light, half fat grades, \$3.90@4.40; good butchers, \$4.70@5.10; fair to prime fat heifers, \$3.30@5.00; poor to good cows, \$1.90@3.50; extra, \$2.75@4.00; fat bulls, \$3.90@4.30; others, \$3.25@3.75; stockers and feeders firm; good to best, \$4.00@4.40; common to fair, \$3.40@3.85; fresh cows firm; veals, \$6.00 @6.50. Hogs—Receipts, 90 cars; market active and higher; Yorkers, \$4.90@4.95; pigs, \$4.70@4.80; mixed, \$4.30; mediums and heavy, \$4.95@5.00; roughs, \$4.25@4.40. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 70 cars; market higher; lambs, \$5.00@5.65; sheep, \$3.00@4.75; wethers and yearlings, \$4.85@5.50.

St. Louis Grain.

St. Louis, Jan. 23.
Wheat—Higher; No. 2 red cash elevator, 67½c; track, 70½c; January, 67½c; May, 66½c@66¾c; July, 66½c@66¾c; No. 2 hard, 62@65c. Corn—Weak; No. 2 cash, 31c; track, 31½c@31¾c; January, 30¾c; May, 31¾c. Oats—Steady; No. 2 cash, 24c; track, 24½c; January, 24c; May, 25½c. Rye—Firm; 52c.
Milwaukee Grain.
Milwaukee, Jan. 23.
Wheat—Higher; No. 1 northern, 65½ @66c; No. 2 northern, 63@64½c. Rye—Steady; No. 1, 55½@56c. Barley—Firm; No. 2, 46c; sample, 36@42½c. Oats—Steady; No. 2 white, 25½@25¾c.
Detroit Grain.
Detroit, Jan. 23.
Wheat—White cash, 68¾c; red, 68½c; May, 71½c; July, 71c. Corn—Cash, 32½c. Oats—White, 28c. Rye—58c.

Voting Contest

In order to more thoroughly introduce our new daily newspaper into Ypsilanti homes, we have decided to give away

A First Class Bicycle

Or a Set of the

Encyclopaedia Britannica

Or a first-class

Sewing Machine

To the most popular Saleslady, Clerk,
Cashier or Bookkeeper in Ypsilanti.

You know what the 1900 Rambler Bicycle is.

You know what the Eldridge B, Drop Head Sewing Machine is.

You know what the Encyclopaedia Britannica is.

We purchased the Bicycle and Sewing Machine from the Samson Bicycle Works, and have his guarantee that they are O. K. By purchasing our gifts at home we are enabled to allow the winner of the contest to exchange the article won and get its full cash value on any other article for sale at the Samson Bicycle Works. The contest began

Friday, Jan. 5, 1900

and ends

Wed., Feb. 28, 1900,

The only conditions to the contest are:

1. The contestants shall be ladies in the employ of Ypsilanti business firms as salesladies, cashiers, clerks or bookkeepers.
2. All voting must be done on the coupons appearing in this advertisement, each coupon being good for one vote.
3. All coupons must be sent to our office at least every third day in order that contestants may know where they stand.
4. The lady receiving the highest number of votes shall be the winner.
5. Any person can vote as often as they desire, so long as they use a coupon for each vote.

The name of contestants will appear daily in The Telegram, together with the number of votes received.

Cut this coupon out and fill in name, where employed, and date.

Voting Contest.

Name.....

Where employed.....

Date, January 23, 1900.

The Daily Telegram.

The Daily Telegram

24 Washington Street.

DANCING ACADEMY.

LIGHT GUARD HALL.

The class will continue every Thursday evening and every Saturday afternoon from three to five there will be a class for Ladies exclusively. Class assembly Saturday evenings. Strictly invitation affairs. Guarantee given to reach all the standard and new dances in one season or money refunded. Private lessons by appointment.

PROF. PINK.

New State Phone 314.

NOTICE!

As an introduction and on honest basis the Household Installment Co.'s branch store of this city, its representatives wish to call the attention of the public that in its various lines consisting of Household Effects, that they have in stock a handsome line of

Furniture, Carpets etc.

No agents out. Cash or monthly payments. Lots of things for Xmas gifts.

C. E. Buell, Pres. E. L. Buell, Sec. Wright, Treas. E. H. Vail, Mgr. Follett House Bldg., Depot. 19 E. Cross Street. Telephone No. 277, 2 rings.

WANTED.

I will pay the highest price for Rags, Rubbers, Old Metals and Mixed Scrap iron. Old Books and Newspapers. Drop me a postal and I will call for your order. 326 Congress St., East.

J. GOLDMAN.

DANCING ACADEMY.

The second term at Scott's Academy will commence Monday Evening, Jan. 15th, 8 p. m. Ladies' Class

Tuesday Evening Jan. 16th, 8 p. m. The following are some of the dances being taught at this popular Academy: The Two Step, Jette Waltz, Modern Redowa, Waltz Redowa, Ripple, Original Three Step, Golf Three Step, Chicago Glide, Vassourine Waltz, Recreation, Badger Gavotte, Four Step, Comis Waltz.

13 HURON STREET.

CHAS. F. REINHART, WOOD and COAL

122 N. Huron Street. Both Phones.

FARM FOR SALE.

80 acres improved land, dark gravel loam. The buildings are worth \$2,500 or more. All seeded, but 8 acres. 5 acres wheat on ground. Flowing stream of fresh water running through farm. Cattle can be watered from every field. Situated four miles from city limits. Will sell for part cash and balance on long time. Inquire at my place of business.

GEO. A. HERRICK, 8 and 10 Congress St., Ypsilanti, Mich. 16 1 mo.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded. E. R. Beal, C. W. Rogers & Co. Frank Smith & Son, R. Killian.

Big Values.

E. E. Trim & Co. are offering some exceptional values in shoes at the present time in order to make room for their spring stock. Remember we are exclusive agents for the Puritan shoes. E. E. Trim & Co.

WISCONSIN CENTRAL RY.

Trains now leave Chicago from Central Station, Park Row and 12th St. Lake Front, for St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland, Duluth and the Northwest. Nearest ticket agent can give you further information.

Jas. C. Pond, G. P. A. Milwaukee, Wis.

WANTED—Girl for general house work. 311 Ballard street. T. F.

The Queen & Crescent is the shortest line Cincinnati to New Orleans, Jacksonville and all points southeast.

Free Reclining Chair Cars Cincinnati to Chattanooga, Queen & Crescent Route night trains.

Cafe, Observation and Parlor Cars on Queen & Crescent Route, Florida and New Orleans limited.

Queen & Crescent Route, 24 hours Cincinnati to Florida, 54 hours to Havana.

Weigh your coal on the city scales. Rear of Curtis Shop. 131-1 m.

TIME TABLE.

DETROIT, YPSILANTI & ANN ARBOR RAILWAY.

Cars leave for Detroit and Ypsilanti every half hour, beginning at 7:15 a. m. until 7:45 p. m.; last car for Detroit, 11:10 p. m. Waiting room, Washington St., Detroit, 111 Griswold Street.

In effect November 28, 1899.

Leave Ypsilanti	Leave Ypsilanti	Leave Ypsilanti
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
6:45	7:30	7:30
8:15	9:00	9:00
9:45	10:30	10:30
11:15	12:00	12:00
P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
12:45	1:30	1:30
2:15	3:00	3:00
3:45	4:45	4:45
5:15	6:50	6:50
7:45	8:45	8:45
9:15	10:30	10:30
11:15	11:55	11:55

A special car will be run from Ypsilanti at 12:45 a. m. on the arrival of the opera car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

Local News.

Lawyer Griffen is in Detroit today.

Mrs. H. Deubel was a Detroit visitor today.

S. C. Fisher is in Detroit today attending the meeting of the Grand Lodge, F. & A. M.

Mrs. M. Parsons and two sons, Roy and George, are spending the day in Ann Arbor.

Frederick Yunk, of Bryan, O., and E. E. Yunk, of Toledo, O., are visiting friends in this vicinity.

The Two C. club give the first of a series of three dancing parties at the Light Guard hall this evening.

The Ypsilanti Electric Light Co. state that beginning with the spring months they will furnish day and night service and will put in meters.

Burton E. Ross of Winona, Minn., a member of the class of '99, U. of M., was duly admitted to the bar at a session of circuit court yesterday.

Messrs. Green and Townner of the Washtenaw Telephone Co., are in Detroit today in conference with officers of the Erie Co. If there is to be any "swallowing" the question is, which will be the whale and which Jonah.

The Ladies' Literary Club and the Ladies Study Club will hold a joint meeting and banquet at the sanitarium, Tuesday evening, Jan. 30. Each member will be privileged to invite one friend, which will bring the company to about 125.

The Washtenaw County dental association has elected the following officers for the ensuing year: president, Dr. J. A. Waling, of this city; vice president, Dr. W. H. Jackson, of Ann Arbor; secretary and treasurer, Dr. R. B. Howell, of Ann Arbor. The association will hold regular meetings for the discussion of professional topics.

Leon Kensch has purchased a half interest in the Reader barber shop, on Congress street. Mr. Kensch was for four years employed in the Cook barber shop, having for the last three years been foreman, and had a previous professional experience of three years in Manchester. He is a favorite with Ypsilantians, and his success as a partner is assured.

The fire at the residence of Beverly Norris, colored, of the south side, brought disaster into the home circle of Justice Childs, as the family washing was being operated on by Mrs. Norris and was in the immediate vicinity of the exploding stove. The Justice says the prospect now is that the household will be compelled to pass the winter without table cloths, napkins or handkerchiefs, and that other articles even more indispensable to civilized humanity are at a low ebb.

The painting of the Congress street bridge is a necessity, but it is, nevertheless, an unmistakable annoyance to the public. Every day during the time that the lower portions of the structure are wet with paint several pedestrians will find that they have plentifully decorated themselves with the pigment, which chances to be a glaring red. Young girls going to and from school are particularly liable to the accident as their dress and the lack of thoughtfulness common to their years conspire together against them.

The 26th of January, which is the anniversary day of the admittance of Michigan into the Union, will be observed at the high school by appropriate exercises. Supt. George will deliver a short address and special music will be rendered by the high school choir and by soloists. The exercises will take place at 9 a. m., the regular Thursday morning chapel services having been postponed to this time. A special invitation to be present is extended to Carpenter Post G. A. R., the Woman's Relief Corps and the general public.

That sterling dialect comedian and author, Mr. Ben Hendricks, will be seen at the opera house, Thursday evening, January 24, in "A Yenuine Gentleman," by special arrangement with Jacob Litt. Manager Arthur C. Aiston has provided a scenic equipment for it of the most elaborate description and a very superior company. Mr. Hendricks has long occupied a dramatic field of his own without a rival, and the success achieved therein has encouraged him to higher endeavor in the same direction. In "A Yenuine Gentleman," playgoers are promised the pure-hearted, unemotional, honor-loving Swedish emigrant clothed in a garb of richer material than that which has gained fame and fortune for Mr. Hendricks.

Real Estate Transfers.

Mary V. Bechtel to Annie R. Draper, Ypsilanti, \$1,000.

G. Freer by heirs to M. A. Freer, Lima \$1462.50.

Samuel W. Holmes to Francis J. Cope and, Dexter, \$1,000.

Venzel Beranek to Frank Beranek, Ypsilanti, 1,000.

Frank Beranek to Venzel Beranek, Ypsilanti, \$1,000.

Lavina Bivins to Fredericka Schneider, Manchester, \$600.

Nellie L. Tyler to Henrietta Redus, Ann Arbor, \$900.

Lydia McCollum to Lester B. Brooks, Bridgewater, \$2,845.

Susan P. Bell, et al, to Junius E. Beal, Ann Arbor, \$500.

FLOATED ABOUT FOR A MAMMOTH LIGHTING PLANT.

David Brooks Threw a Sealed Letter Overboard from the Transport Thomas on the Return from Cuba.

He now Receives it Back Again from a Fisherman in Florida.

During the return trip of the boys of the 31st to America from Cuba time hung very heavy on their hands, and they resorted to many devices to relieve the tediousness of the imprisonment to which they were subjected. The never-lacking impulse which comes to young America when he finds himself in a strange land or locality possessing peculiar interest of any kind is to leave a record of his presence in the shape of a jack knife carved initials, a scribbled name, or a doggerel verse. In the case of the boys of the 31st this American feeling manifested itself in the more romantic and picturesque act of enclosing name and home address in a bottle and casting it overboard. A large number of these hometically sealed messages were entrusted to the tender mercies of the old ocean, and now at last one of them has been returned.

The document of that description which was received at Ypsilanti a few days ago was written by David Brooks of Co. G., a high school student of this city, sealed in a bottle and cast from the transport Thomas, as she was still many miles from the Florida coast on her return to the United States.

Following is the word sent by Brook and the return message which had been appended to it by the individual who found and mailed it a few days ago to Ypsilanti.

On Board the Transport Thomas.

Saturday, April 15, 1899.

On board U. S. transport, off the coast of Florida.

I belong to Co. G. 31st. Michigan Volunteer Infantry, and have been in Santa Clara Province, Cuba, since February 1st, but am now on our return trip to the states, and intend to land in Savannah.

If this is found the finder will do me a great favor by notifying me as to where and when he found it, and I will make it right with him.

Yours Truly,

G. David Brooks, Ypsilanti, Mich., U. S. A.

The return message:

Dania, Fla., Jan. 19, 1900.

Going through some old papers I found this, which I found the last part of July about 12 o'clock at night while turtle hunting on the east coast of Dania, a little town about 5 miles north from Fort Lauderdale.

Yours Truly,

Mr. J. F. Begehs,

Dania,

Florida

Dade Co.

As the bottle was thrown from the Thomas on April 15 and found the last part of July, it had evidently been floating about for three months.

Brooks will inform Mr. Begehs of the receipt of the documents.

Adjourned for a Week.

A meeting of the promoters of the Belleville electric road, the railroad committee from the common council and the town boards of Ypsilanti and Pittsfield, townships was scheduled for last evening, but a short time before the hour of assembling, word was received from attorney W. I. Robinson that he had been suddenly called to New York City. The meeting was therefore adjourned to Monday evening, January 29.

Mr. Robinson's message contained the information that he is to attend a meeting of the New York capitalists who have interested themselves in the project, and that within a few days important action in regard to the roads' construction will be taken. The New York men will send within a few days a party of three—one an engineer, and one an electrician; to thoroughly examine the proposed route.

Is Being Considered by Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor Capitalists,

It is Proposed to Erect it in one of the two Places and then Transmit the Power to the Other.

Word has come to The Telegram of a business project of considerable magnitude which is being considered by Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor capitalists. It is that moneyed men of the two cities combine their energies and resources and erect a mammoth electric lighting plant at one of the places, with equipment of transmitting the power to the other. In this way it is argued that both better and cheaper service could be secured for both places.

The names connected with the scheme are those most prominent in Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor financial circles and if it is undertaken its success will be an assured fact. It is stated by authorities on the subject that the cost of establishing the plant and arranging for the transmission of power and the lighting of the two cities, would not be very great; and that a liberal profit could be realized by the investors.

The Contest to be Differently Managed.

Announcement is made that the annual oratorical contest at the Normal which is known as "The Normal News Contest," will hereafter be under the management of the Normal Oratorical Association. By the past arrangement the managers of the college publication, "The Normal News," each year arranged and conducted this forensic event and assured to the News fund the financial loss or gain of the venture. This involved a vast deal of work, and as the outcome was as likely to be financial embarrassment as gain, a determined effort was made to bring about a change. The result is that the contest will be transferred to the fostering care of the Oratorical Association. The nature of the event will remain unchanged, and the winner will as hitherto become a participant in the State Oratorical contest.

Oratorically inclined students are deep in preparation for this year's contest, and the preliminaries will be begun in about three weeks.

Once Was Enough.

The young man who was trying to make the St. Joe boat was about two minutes late as he tore along River street. He could see the steamer hands casting off the ropes as he drew nearer, and, bumping amazed citizens out of his way, he rushed for the dock. The gangplank had been hauled in, and the nose of the steamer had swung six feet out into the river when he finally reached the water's edge. But that did not deter him. He was going to spend Sunday in Michigan or know why.

With a giant swing he tossed his valise aboard and then jumped for the steamer. He caught a rope and a post and held fast. Every officer on the boat expected to see him drop into the river, and bells jangled noisily as the captain peered over the side. When he saw the intrepid passenger was safe, the captain was twice as mad as if he had dropped into the water. Shaking his fist at him angrily, he yelled: "Here, you, by jiminy crickets, don't you ever do that again!"

The passenger had hauled himself aboard by this time and, turning a look of scorn at the captain, said: "What do you think I'm going to do—jump back and try it over?"—Chicago Chronicle.

The Blood Red Banner.

Royal and national colors vary with nations and times; but since Cain slew Abel blood red has been the sign of revolt. In the earliest revolt known to history, when the Persians rose against their king 4,000 years ago, they were led by a blood red banner, and during the riots which took place in Paris the men in the blood red caps were followed by the mob.

A blood red flag waved over Bunker Hill when the Americans fought us for liberty, and it was the emblem of the German peasants in their great uprisings in 1424, 1492 and 1525. Blood red was the color of the trade union flags during the middle ages, and it formed the background of the emblem of the Swiss confederacy in 1315.

Through the whole of French and every other national history those striking in their own ways for liberty have worn the blood red cap and hailed the blood red banner as their leader.

It is a curious fact that never has a monarch chosen it as his color. It has been left sacred to revolutionists.—London Answers.

Thumm—Babcock

The marriage of Miss Emily Thumm, of the east side, and Fred Babcock, of the fire department was solemnized at the Baptist parsonage by the Rev. James Brown, this afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

The wedding was a very quiet one, and as the groom reports for duty at the hose house tomorrow no trip will be taken.

Mrs. Babcock is the daughter of a well known farmer living a few miles east of the city and the groom is one of the most popular of the city's fire laddies.

The Suggestion is Received with Favor.

The Telegram's recent suggestion that Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor form a telephone company of their own, and then under the statute, oblige the Bell company to give them connections and reasonable toll service, is meeting with quiet approval about the city. The idea is an entirely new one to the majority of the men of enterprise and money, but they admit that it certainly seems feasible, and that it would be an excellent thing for the two cities. If a few hustlers would declare themselves for the enterprise and then devote energy toward working it up, it would not be many months before the twin cities would have rescued themselves from the tentacles of at least one octopus.

Marriage Licenses.

Grant E. Arnold, 21, Manchester; Mary D. Meyer, 21, Sharon.

Willard Z. Bodley, 26, Ypsilanti; Elizabeth Druse, 26, Willis.

Wm. H. Jackson, 19, Ypsilanti; Mrs. Edith Falk, 21, Ypsilanti.

Fred H. Babcock, 25, Ypsilanti; Emily L. Thumm, 21, Ypsilanti.

THE OLD TIME BELLE.

The Busy Modern Girlhood Smiles Over Her Trivial Interests.

An extract from the "Journal of a young lady of fashion" several centuries ago makes one feel quite relieved that it is not really a part of elegant living nowadays to keep journals, remarks an exchange. Poor little faded journal! The delicate little hand that penned those cramped lines, maybe, was given to "John Grey." For romance's sake, let's hope that it was.

"7 o'clock—Went to walk with the lady, my mother, in the courtyard.

"10 o'clock—Went to dinner; John Grey, a most comely youth—but what is that to me? A virtuous maiden should be entirely under the direction of her parents. John ate but little and stole a great many tender looks at me; said women would never be handsome, in his opinion, who were not good natured. I hope my temper is not intolerable. * * * Rose from the table; the company all desirous of walking in the fields; John Grey would lift me over every stile, and twice he squeezed my hands with vehemence. I cannot say I should have any objections to John Grey; he plays at prison bars as well as any of the country gentlemen and is remarkably dutiful to his parents, my lord and lady, and never misses church on Sunday.

A sample of poetry dedicated to "a young lady" shows what women were served with in the way of literature:

And he, whose lot is blessed,
As only man's can be,
Will find too sure a rest
On earth with thee.
Where all is bright and fair
And sorry joys entomb,
Thou'lt be transplanted there
And ever bloom.

O ye shades of our ancestresses! What would you think of the contents of some of our library shelves? What would you think of the rosy cheeked girl who would consider such poetry as you read simply too insipid and stupid for any use?—Baltimore Herald.

MACREADY ON THE STAGE.

The Tragedian Was Not a Pleasant Man to Act With.

Macready was a dreadful man to act with. You had the pleasant sensation of knowing that you were doing nothing that he wanted you to do, though following strictly his instructions. He would press you down with his hand on your head and tell you in an undertone to stand up. Mr. Macready was a terribly nervous actor. Any little thing which happened unexpectedly irritated him beyond endurance.

One night at the Park "Macbeth" was the play. Mrs. Sloman, an old fashioned actress, dressed Lady Macbeth in the manner which prevailed in her early life, in black velvet, point lace and pearl beads. In the murder scene part of his dress caught on the tassels of her pearl girdle. The string broke, the beads fell to the floor softly with a pretty rhythmic sound, distinctly heard through the intense silence of the scene.

This so exasperated Mr. Macready that he was almost frantic, until, with the final lines of the scene, "Wake, Duncan with the knocking, oh! Would thou couldst," he threw Mrs. Sloman off the stage, with words which I hope were unheard by the public and were certainly unfit for publication.—"Autobiographical Sketches," by Mrs. John Drew, in Scribner's.

Voting Contest.

Below we give the number of votes received by each contestant in The Daily Telegram voting contest. This list is corrected each day, at one o'clock. Remember votes held back for more than three days will be thrown out.

Jessie Babcock,	970
With, White Laundry.	
Minnie Sanford,	950
With, Trim & McGregor.	
Marna Saunders,	778
With, Bert H. Comstock.	
Lillie Wiemann,	642
With, Davis & Kishlar.	
Eva Zwergel,	466
With, Normal Book Store.	
Emma Gardner,	452
With, First National Bank.	
Mamie Mead,	390
With, D. Y. & A. A. R. R.	
Mabel Church,	267
With, Davis & Co.	
Edna Kittle,	262
With, Davis & Kishlar.	
Jennie Haywood,	246
With, Davis & Kishlar.	
Nellie May Hewitt,	226
With, Post Office.	
Ruth Lathrop,	189
With, Post Office.	
Grace Matthews,	179
With, U. S. Express.	
Margaret Mavity,	124
With, Mrs. Curtis.	
Lou Shipman,	99
With, Miss Williams.	
Stella Shaw,	96
With, Bert H. Comstock.	
Rosy Munch,	87
With, G. M. Gaudy.	
Alice Shier,	70
With, Am. Express Co.	
Kate Terns,	58
With, Scharf Tag Co.	

"Wait Until The Road is Built."

Manager Merrill, of the D. Y. & A. A. was asked by a Telegram reporter if the road will meet the 70 cent cash fare which the promoters of the Detroit, Toledo line promise for the trip to Detroit and return.

"Wait until the new road is built, before you ask such questions as that," was his answer.

MARKET REPORTS.

The following range in prices today in the Chicago grain market is reported for The Telegram by the Hawkins' House brokers' office, over the Imperial Stock & Grain Co's wire:

	open	high	low	close
Wheat—				
May	66½	67	66½	67
July	67½	67½	67½	67½
Corn—				
May	33	33½	33	32½
Oats—				
May	232	234	232	234
Pork—				
May	10.82	10.85	10.75	10.82
Lard—				
May	602	602	597	600
Ribs—				
May	577	577	575	577

Bradstreet reports Worlds visible wheat at a decrease of 1,250,000 bu.

Notice.

Owing to divorce proceeding now pending in the Washtenaw circuit court between myself and Mrs. Goosley the public are hereby notified not to allow my wife, Mrs. Aliza A. Goosley any credit on my account as I will pay no bills contracted by her after this date.

Dated Jan. 19, 1900.
43-3w SAMUEL M. GOOSLEY.

The Peoples' Restaurant

Caters to the best.

First Class Meals at Moderate Prices.

Meal Tickets,

Ann Arbor.

Herdman Sued For \$10,000.

Suit has been commenced by Cavanaugh & Wedemeyer to recover from Prof. William J. Herdman the sum of \$10,000 the amount claimed that Alexander W. Hamilton, the guardian of Helen A. Reynolds, defaulted.

Miss Reynolds was declared insane in August, 1888, and Mr. Hamilton was made for her guardian. He was intrusted with property to the amount of \$13,807.80. There is a complication in the matter of the different bondsmen for Mr. Hamilton, and it will be a tedious matter to prove just how much Mr. Herdman, as one of the bondsmen, was liable for.

Messrs. Cavanaugh & Wedemeyer represent John R. Miner, who was substituted for Mr. Hamilton after the latter's business methods were expressed.

Mormonism at the U. of M.

Rev. E. L. McElroy in discussing Mormonism, gives the following incident which he says happened here in the University.

"For many years quite a colony of Mormon students from Utah have been finding their way to this seat of learning. Nearly all of them come as regularly constituted missionaries of the Mormon church, and undoubtedly the desire to do missionary work is a leading consideration with them in coming. As a class they average fairly well with the other students, some displaying fine abilities and even capturing honors. During their stay here they maintain regular religious services, meeting generally at the room of their recognized leader. Scattered throughout the town, in the homes of our citizens, they sustain a good reputation for proper behavior; and in this way an opportunity is afforded them for the quiet but persistent dissemination of their views.

"Not long since a young lady approached me with the earnest request that I should call upon her the following day, for, she added, 'I wish to ask you some questions.' The young lady in question bears an excellent reputation, possesses a fair degree of intelligence, and is a member in good standing of our church. Upon arriving at her home I found her in a state of great mental perplexity and withal violently agitated. It soon developed that a Mormon student was boarding at the same house, and had frequently engaged her in conversation. He had been at great pains in putting the principles of Mormonism before her in the most plausible light; had furnished her a Mormon Bible and a copy of that little book prepared by the crafty Parley P. Pratt, and always found in the possession of Mormon missionaries. So well had he improved his opportunities that the young lady was in dangerous confusion. Among other things he assured her that 'her only hope of entering heaven was by means of polygamous marriage,' and very much more along the same line. He was, moreover, a man of intelligence; educated in Harvard, and while enrolled here in the law department, his real work, I am credibly informed, was the secret propagation of the Mormon faith. From one whose life has been spent in Utah among this people comes the statement that out there the sacredness of polygamy is still preached, at least in all the smaller towns, and the speedy restoration of the practice is confidently predicted. Among the younger element there are occasionally sharp differences of opinion, because some of them despise polygamy, and yet the majority do not; for even the young women, while generally expressing their distaste for it, nevertheless insist that it is not wrong. A progressive young Mormon professor was expelled from one of their leading schools because he had compared polygamy to slavery, and this after Utah came into the union."

Edison's Son in a Collision.

New York, Jan. 23.—William Leslie Edison, a son of Thomas A. Edison, with two companions was thrown from an automobile by a cross-town car at New York, all three receiving painful injuries.

Priests on Trial For Conspiracy.

Paris, Jan. 23.—The trial of twelve Assumptionist fathers began here yesterday before the correctional tribunal. It is alleged that they were involved in the so-called royalist and anti-republican conspiracy.

France Talks of New Duties.

Paris, Jan. 23.—M. Caillaux, moderate Republican, will introduce a bill in the chamber of deputies establishing a maximum tariff on colonial products from foreign countries that do not give France the benefits of the most favored nation clause.

Illinois Democratic Convention.

Springfield, Ills., Jan. 23.—A call has been issued for a meeting of the Democratic state central committee in this city Tuesday, Feb. 27, to select the time and place for holding the state convention and to fix representation.

Offered \$10,000 for His Vote.

Washington, Jan. 23.—Before the senate committee on privileges and elections yesterday in the Clark case, President Smith, of the Montana National bank, and Representative Murray, of the Montana house of representatives, were the only witnesses on the stand. Smith's testimony was immaterial. Murray testified that he was offered \$10,000 to vote for Clark by persons whom he considered representatives of that gentleman.

THE HOUSE OF ISSTENS.

By Sir D'Artagan Isstens, Cadet of a Great House, Knight of the Royal Order of Wassmark and One Time Ambassador to the Court of Charles I of England.

MADE INTO A ROMANCE BY THEODORE ROBERTS.

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friend sang blithe English songs and at last one of Marion's favorites. Straightway my new found contentment was bitter as gall.

I asked him why he had left his native land and chosen the court of Cloburg for his home.

He laughed softly and said: "When I was at Oxford, a doctor of divinity called me a young fool, and I kicked him down stairs. So they told me to go home, and instead I wrote down the name of every country in Europe, each on a separate slip of paper, shook them around in a basket and drew one. It said 'Cloburg.' So over I came, and now I am one of the royal guard, where every trooper must show five quarters."

"It was a game of chance," I commented.

"Yes, much like the dice. That is why I did it," he answered. We rode on until noon, when we dismounted—I for a change of horses and wine, he for nothing but the wine.

"This is the only beast I will throw leg over," he said.

I was supplied with a huge white brute, who shied at every hedgerow and galloped like a bound. They were always careful to give me big horses.

The west was red and the east black when we entered the capital city of the Dukedom of Cloburg. We rode straight up to the palace and delivered our messages—his to the duke, mine to the Princess Barbara.

She looked at me with such laughter in her eyes that I was overcome with confusion, for all the maids of honor were in the room ogling me too. Then she took me aside and said that her own messenger would return with a letter to Wassmark, for she wanted me in attendance for awhile, which was very flattering, and I retreated as soon as possible.

Beverley was waiting for me in the passage and took me off to his own quarters, which were very richly hung in tapestry and ornamented with arms and rare pictures along the walls. Upon the ringing of a bell came two servants, bearing dishes of meats and game and bottles of wine.

In Cloburg I lived well enough, having money from the king and rooms in the palace, but life went slow for my blood. The princess tried to make a courtier of me, but in a few days gave it up as hopeless. But Hagart had come back. One night, after a canter along the road that leads to the Naiad's lake, I entered my room and without removing my boots flung myself down near the window. This is how I came to notice a piece of paper pinned to the curtain. Upon taking it down, I found it a note from Beverley, requesting me to be at the Unicorn's Head at 8 o'clock. There was a queer brevity about it that smacked to me of adventure, so I replaced my hat and went out. My watch—a present from Beverley—marked it 20 minutes after 7, and as the tavern above named stands at the northern limit of the city I broke into a fast walk.

My way took me through crooked streets, between leaning houses and noisy wineshops. The night was chill and foggy for the time of year. At some of the doorways torches and massive lamps glowed dimly. I entered the Unicorn's Head, and upon making inquiries for the Cavalier Tom Beverley and hearing that he had not arrived I seated myself at an obscure table in the corner of the room.

Men of all classes were drinking and gaming around me. Some were talking of the war, which still fizzled along the boundaries, and some of trade, and a few of the court. A casual glance at a group of cavaliers in the center of the room caused the blood to throb up over my face. Howard, the English knave and baronet, sat there, with his face turned toward me. He was flushed with wine and talking fluently for so morose and caustic a fool. While I sat there staring, wondering if a sudden rush at him would prove wise, the door opened, and in strutted my little fair comrade, Tom Beverley. I knew that he saw me, though his face showed no recognition. He had scarcely come six paces into the room when up sprang the baronet, with a curse, and made as if to snatch loose a pistol. Tom paused and looked up at him with a fine air of bored indifference.

"If you wish to dispatch me, why not use your sword, or has it been taken from you?" he drawled.

The other men in the room turned about in their seats—some grinning, the more peaceful puckering their brows. The men at Howard's table cried for him to chastise the young cub. I sat still, but under the folds of my long cloak my rapier lay bare. Beverley smiled, and Howard hesitated. I remembered Tom having told me that they had fought before. Perhaps the older man bore painful memories of that fight.

Tom broke the silence. "Didn't the cadet of Isstens give back your sword?" he asked, looking interested.

That started it all, and the baronet, red with fury, went stabbing at him across the room. My friend could not withstand the onset of his fellow countryman at first, and so I followed close, with my fingers itching on the hilt. Tables were upturned, and wine crept over the floor. The men, especially

those deep in liquor, swore and laughed. I was pressed close to Beverley.

"Be ready to help me break to the door," he muttered.

Then, six inches from the wall, he stood firm and played at his antagonist's eyes. The men yelled in admiration. The landlord wept at the spilling of his wine. I thrilled with a fine pride at my dear comrade's skill. In a minute the crowd saw that Beverley was playing with the baronet, but they did not seem to realize that so little a fellow would take a life. The hardening of his face, however, revealed to me a fateful purpose. There was a scraping, clanging parry, a lunge, a cry, and the baronet reeled back, grabbing with bloody fingers at his side. I rushed at the door, smashed it down and dragged Beverley out after me into the street. Then we ran at the top of our speed.

The palace of the royal house of Cloburg stands near the outskirts of the city in a level park, unlike that of Blatenburg, which is approached by a steep hill. When we reached the park gates, we paused to draw breath. Beverley leaned against me, faint from the fight and the flight. All was quiet, as no fierce death had occurred in the town's heart. For a moment we listened; then Beverley cried: "Great God! I have left my sword there, and the king's arms and mine on the guard!" I did not speak at first, but looked down at his hatless head on my shoulder. Ruin for my friend—the whole national importance of the duel had come to me—stared me in the face.

"We will have to go away—ride for the mountains!" I said presently.

"We? Why we?" he groaned, looking up.

"Man, do you think I care no more for my friends than a wine merchant for his clerks? I am glad of the rogue's death. I will not deny it—and I will flee with you."

"Isstens," he said in his English way, "I believe you are the best fellow in God's world. But have I done right in killing the brute?"

"I would have done it myself, else," I answered.

Just then a bell rang out in the town angrily.

"Calling out the royal guard to arrest one of their own men," said Beverley, smiling faintly.

We made all speed to the stables and found part of the guard saddling. I ordered Hagart to be got ready. The men—all fine fellows—spoke to me.

"Are you coming with us?" they asked, and I nodded. Little they thought that the man they were after was the pet of their squad and at that moment seeing to his girth in the very midst of them. Twelve of us rode out of the yard, and at the corner of the park wall Beverley and I gave them the slip. We spurred hotfoot to the gates and found them closed.

"No one may pass. An English nobleman has been killed," said the old keeper.

Beverley had a fresh sword in his scabbard. He wore his guardsman's uniform. "We are after him," he said quietly. I rode up to the fellow and told him to let us through or beware of the king's anger, and I showed him the royal arms on a ring Princess Barbara had given me.

"I crave your pardon, my lords," he muttered, and unbarred the gates. We passed through without looking back, and once on the easy country road broke into a swinging gallop.

Trees and hedges slid by like mocking onlookers. Cottage windows blinked in the night and disappeared. The wind blew raw from the east, and there were no stars nor moon. But I heard only the thudding of our horses' hoofs in flying companionship, and knew only that the mountains ahead of us held a brief safety.

CHAPTER XI.

THE ROYAL GUARDS OF CLOBURG.

The morning breeze, all scented with the late harvest and after grass of the meadows, was in my nostrils when I awoke. A little, rustic casement stood open before my wondering eyes. It was very unlike the window in my palace room, and I thought I was dreaming. Then I turned my head, and beside me, sharing the same couch of straw and homespun coverings, lay my comrade, Tom Beverley. Immediately the wild ride of the night came back and the kindly welcome to the peasant's cottage, and I sprang up and began to dress. Beverley woke at my movements.

"Where are we, Isstens?" he asked sleepily.

I told him. "Curse it!" he cried. "I thought that it was all a dream." He looked out at the little bit of pasture and rustic wall that showed at the casement, and his eyes filled with tears. The good wife and her daughter gave us goat's cheese, white bread and honey for our breakfast. The lass stood beside Beverley in the doorway, and over the brim of my earthenware cider mug I noticed that they were just of a size. Then the idea of disguising him in a woman's clothing flashed on me.

"Good!" I said aloud, and straightway offered her two gold crowns for her holiday attire—shoes, hair ribbons and all. My two goldpieces and Beverley's gallant kiss overcame her affection for the brave blue skirt and gray bodice which were laid away in the linen chest.

The women were romantic, and we told enough of our story to gain their sympathy. Another crown brought a serviceable homemade sidesaddle, and Beverley's own horse furniture was stowed away in the garret. Then, with the clothing the girl had provided, my friend retired to our chamber. After half an hour he appeared as dainty and blithe a lass as ever tripped in red stockings. The women went into a frenzy of laughter and compliments, and I was astonished at the change in the gallant Tom Beverley, the deadliest swordsman in his regiment of guards.

As I was dressed in a serviceable hunting suit, such as any gentleman would wear in the saddle, I did not put on any disguise. Tom mounted, showing much red nose.

"A peasant girl and her highborn lover—that will be the role," I said, finding my stirrup.

Then we shook out our bridles toward the mountains, the same range that runs across the kingdoms and behind the old house of Isstens.

Not knowing what might happen, I bore Tom's sword, together with my own, one swinging from the saddle, the other at my thigh. All day we traveled, sometimes passing through oak woods and copses of evergreen, again having cultivated fields on either hand, from which the grain harvest had been gathered in. We evaded the villages by riding around them. At night we came to the foothills and a rude inn beside the road. I swung from my saddle.

"Cordelia, love, allow me to help you down," I said, and Beverley smiled so sweetly that I vowed the stable boy beside us shook with a pang of jealousy.

Upon entering the hostel I called for supper and ordered two chambers to be prepared. My host winked at a dirty rogue who sat by the fire.

"We have but one guest chamber fit for the likes of you," he replied.

"Then get that one ready for the lady and a couch down here for me, and see to it quickly," I said, staring him down.

He whistled impudently, not being used, I think, to men of my disposition. A woman came in with cold fowl and wine for our supper. The landlord stood and ogled Beverley, thinking me a lovelorn youth and as mild as I looked. I kicked him squarely on the seat of his well mended breeches and told him again to see to my bidding. He went about it then with a fine show of alacrity.

Tom and I devoured the partridge and tried to drink enough of the sour wine to quench our thirst. As the woman and dirty man surveyed us closely we kept up the lover act, Tom using his tongue with an uncultivated buzzing and I sighing mightily, reciting scraps of amorous rhymes and talking much about having once seen the king, this last to give our listeners the idea that I was of the little gentry of the place.

Presently the fair Cordelia retired to her chamber, the dirty man took his departure, and I made myself at home by the hearth. With my saddle under my head I slept well enough until morning. We breakfasted at the opening of dawn on meat stew smacking strangely of smoke and cinders. During the night I had dreamed of capture and



"Good!" I said aloud and straightway offered her two gold crowns.

disgrace, and my temper was not of the sweetest when we went out to mount our horses. A fellow in a red cloak was talking hotly with the gentleman of dirt who had enjoyed the inn fire on the previous evening. Upon seeing us they parted silently, and the stranger, who had the bearing of a soldier, approached and bowed low.

"You are riding north, milord?" he questioned.

"Even so," I said, measuring him with my eye.

"The roads are dangerous—a dog in every bush, so to speak," he continued, "and if I might only travel along with you and the lady it would be safer for all."

I knew his kind at first glance, but how to rid ourselves of his presence was more than I could imagine. I looked helplessly at Tom.

"Surely we will be only too pleased to have the gentleman's company," I smirked my comrade.

The fellow swept the ground with his great hat and ogled most vilely. With the knowledge of Tom's good sense to comfort me I told the man to get his horse, and in a few minutes we three rode away.

The country along our route was rugged and uninhabited. All the time when not thinking of my dreams I was picturing attacks from robbers, plunder and sudden death, and every ledge of rock wore a sinister shadow in my eyes.

Shortly before noon we came to the top of a sharp dip, half way down which the road turned and hid itself from our view. But the dash and roar of a swift stream came up to us. Here I managed to bungle the reins, thereby slowing Hagart, and starting the descent half a length behind the man in the red cloak, without attracting his attention. He watched Tom, who rode ahead, as a cat eyes a mouse.

"The game, whatever it is, will be played here," I murmured to Hagart.

[CONTINUED.]



Batter Jars

Made heavy and thick to hold the heat. Batter raised in these Jars does not get cold in the morning when the fire gets low, but is all ready to bake into fine cakes when ready to use it.

The opening in the top is large so they can be cleaned easily.

In two sizes 2 qts. 15c, 4 qts. 25c.

Apple Butter

Made by one who knows how. Try some of this and see if you ever tasted better.

In bulk 10 cents, 3 for 25 cents
In one-half gallon pails 35c.

Teas

Our TEAS are the best on the market and our rapidly growing Tea trade proves that the people are finding it out.

Tycon and Royal Satsuna 50c; others at 40c, 35c, 30c, 16c.

Ralston Brain Bread.

Something new. Made from the Ralston Health Flour. Very superior to the ordinary entire wheat or Graham bread. Fresh every morning.

Ralston Brain Flour.

In ten pound sacks at 40c is without doubt the best Flour to use in a family of growing children, as it contains all elements needed in the proper development of the body.

Davis & Co.

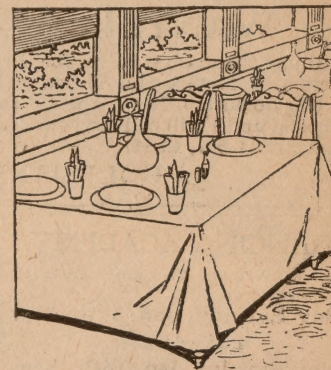
Congress Street on the Corner.

Queen & Crescent

Trains to New Orleans, Florida and all winter tourist points South, carry a service of

Cafe Cars

that are not excelled anywhere. The meals are served a la carte—you pay for what you order. The service is excellent in those small details that make perfection.



CINCINNATI & FLORIDA LIMITED 24 HOURS CINCINNATI TO JACKSONVILLE. QUEEN & CRESCENT SPECIAL 28 HOURS CINCINNATI TO JACKSONVILLE. ONLY ONE CHANGE CARS (AT STEAMER'S WHARF) CINCINNATI TO HAVANA. SEND 2-CENT STAMP FOR BOOKLET ON CUBA AND PUERTO RICO. W. G. RINEARSON G. P. A., CINCINNATI.

A Very Interesting Fact

Will be brought before the citizens of Ypsilanti and surrounding country in the form of a new price list on groceries made by the

Cash Grocery House Of Amerman & Scott.

This price list will be before the people this week and will be deeply interesting, as it will be no special Saturday sale on a few lines, but the regular retail prices which a strictly cash business enables us to give and which a call at our store will fully demonstrate.

We mean Business.

We mean a Cash Business.

Amerman & Scott.,

Both Phones 123.

228 Congress St.

To Gas Consumers:

Some time since a circular of information to gas consumers was issued, in which through a misapprehension on the part of Supt. Bostwick, the price of gas was stated as \$1.25 per 1,000 feet for fuel and \$1.50 per 1,000 feet for illuminating gas with 25 cents off in each case if paid at the office on or before the 15th day of each month.

This statement is correct as to the fuel gas, but not as to illuminating gas. The price of illuminating gas is \$1.50 per 1,000 feet with 10 cents per 1,000 off. If consumers will remember this change no misunderstanding will arise.

Regular Price Lighting Gas \$1.50 per 1,000.

Regular Price Fuel Gas \$1.25 per 1,000.

Reduced price if paid at the office before the 15th of month.

Lighting Gas \$1.40 per 1,000.

Fuel Gas \$1 per 1,000.

YPSILANTI GAS CO.